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another Series of the Construction of the the CENTRAL HOUSE.

MAUMEE CITY, OHIO, SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1837.

THE TIMES .- BY COCKNEY BOR. Oh! times is werry 'ard indeed, They can't be not no larder; My pockets I san't binterlard, And empty his my larder.
The banks vont discount, so they vont,
It's werry bad behaving—
They've all turned into barber shops, And fleece a cove by shaving.

And flour is ris—and so is beef—
They say they can't be riser;
Oh! vot a dreadful pressure 'tis, I hope it vont be tuer.
All trades is strock for 'igher pay, And punic's struck the nation:
My baker's struck and vants the dust,
And 'Im struck with wegation,

Yet I will try to brave it hout
'Cause I aint no flincher;
The times is pinching to be sure,
They can't be not no pincher.
The merchant valks habout the streets, As if 'w dander's risen ; He vants to make 'is bussum friend Security of 'is'n.

But friends is shy and rather rare, Sumvet like vinter roses, Sunvot like vinter roses,

I've tried the game on live or six,

And knotses yot 1 knowses.

And if you lives in 'is own 'ouse,

He's got to pay 'is taxes—

And money's three per cent a day,

That's yot the broker axes.

Men falls for millions, vot can't pay Bot one cent hin the dollar : And speculator's vot's got rich, Are pinched and screwed all holler, My hies! I'm blowed; since faces Is sich a had precursor; I'll make myself contented quite-The times can't be no porser.

MISCELLANE GUS.

AN INCIDENT OF THE REVOLU-TION! [By Mrs. Ann S. Stevens.]

the unfortunate Hale's confinencit just as he had committed to paper and secured the information he had ventured his ife to obtain. He knew that he gazed on he blessed sunlight for the last time forever. He felt that in a few hours, a portion of the beautiful earth, now spread out so gloriously, would be lying a cold mass on his bosom. He knew this, and his heart cramped like a deceased thing within him. He thought of his parents in their bereaved loneliness, of his be trothed, in her broken-hearted grief, and again it expanded with sorrowing tenderness. He was as brave a man as ever confirmed death, still be felt that it was a fearful thing to yield up life in its ny of a clergyman, but none came; for opposition. The Young lady, I regret that it is not in knelt down in his last prayer, and the my power to grant your request. The outporings of his soul was broken in uppravade against nature, rushing, with my power. he been been been his proud soul cased in pride, up to the very presence of the Most High, overcoming nature's just fea s, and challengto the awful face of Jehovah. There was no such presumption in Hale's her trembling limbs needed support, and death. With a full and solemnsense of walked silently to this shore; but just the awful event, he went to meet his fate as she was stepping into the boat he as a christian—a soldier. His soul was drew close to her side and whispered as a christian—a soldier. His soul was drew close to her side and whispered bowed in humility to God, and his last—"Be in that little cove yonder at midwords were, "Oh, that I had more lives night, and I will help you to the possesto offer up to my country."

It was a splended scene, the dinner table of the English commander. From his own land of luxury had he imported tory farmer's cutlery, goblets sparkled with wine, like "molton rubles or liquid ing unifo ms surrounded by song and wine, revelling on the brink of intoxicahad arrived at their camp with a flag of truce, and demanded an interview with

A haughty smile curled the English-man's lip as he addressed an aid-de-camp. What trick is this, think you? The

rehels must be in extremines, indeed, when they send us a woman instead of ambassadors."

The aid-de-camp answered his general's smile, and demanded of the servant if the lady were young or old?

"Young, Sir."

"And pretty?" asked a dozen voices at once.

"Rather pale, you honors."
"Young and interesting; our gallantry is bestirring itself;" exclaimed some

of the voices, "general, pray admit Silence, gentlemen, silence, the wine

Howe, rising from the table, and ordering the servant to admit the visitor immediately.

their feet, and all eyes were turned to strokes of the oar brought the boat to his the entrance as Sarah Easton advanced feet. The old man arose, the very picher deep mourning rendered her pale ture of stern grief, the moonlight disfeatures almost ghostly, and her crape playing the still lineaments of his pale veil thrown back so as to display her tace as he grasped with both of his, the white forehead and eyes, touchingly large white hand extended to assist him resting on the form of him who made Sarah was left alone. her heart desolate. Not a word was It was a fearful hour to the poor girl. spoken by the group that surrounded with the waves moaning like unquiet quenched on the warm lips of each gay of shovelling earth and muffled voices individual as he looked on the young A-coming from the distance. She dared merican who stood before them in the not look after the three as they went tobeautiful majesty of her gief. Howe advanced with stately politeness to receive her, but she shrunk from his approach, and with steady dignity, requested the body of Nathan Hale for Christovaler in the three as they went to wards the grave, for her heart sickened at the thought of again looking on the gallows tree with its horrid appendage.

A suspension of sounds caused Sarah to raise her face from the folds of her tian burial.

Howe was evidently surprised at the being was in sight. But the black shadnature of the petition, but courteously answered that it could not be granted, Capt. Hale having already been buried vitality, till its extremity lay upon the

"Yet surely he might be disenterward—then seeing denial in his look, ly dew of another world was noon her, she added beseechingly, "you will not the poor girl snatched an oar and show-refuse his old parents a last look on the ed the boat out into the moonlight. Aface of their son; if you are a father you cannot be so cruelly deaf to humanity. "Are you the sister or the wife of the deceased, that you thus urgently ask for his remains."

" Neither, oh neither," replied the tortured girl, pressing her hauds over her eyes to hide the burst of tears the question had unlocked. A young officer old man left his burthen in the arms of pitying her distress, handed her a chair, the officer while he took his seat in the ment. She sat down, and was endeavoring to check the untimely tears, when another advanced, a thing of laced scallet and huge epaulettes, and touching the tip of her white neck with his insolent finger, demanded, "if she were neither the wife nor the sister of the handsome spy, what else could she be, unless it were a sweatheart ?"! will vabrand I no

The blood flushed into the marble cheek of the insulted girl, like a sudden sunset; but without answering him,

withdraw." belower

Howe cast on the young impertinent a look of stern anger: then turning to Sarah he said with smooth suavity of manyoung hopes to enter into the unknown ner so common to the unfeeling man of houndless eternity, with a few hour's the world, and difficult to contend a-preparation. He asked for the compa- gainst, so artfully does it charm away

remains you seek have been disposed on by those who came to conduct him to of according to law in such cases, and

with a bow of dismissal he requested the young officer who had handed her the ing after ages to admire the boldness chair to confuct her to the boat in which with which his ambitious soul could pass she came. Sarah shrunk from the offered arm of her conductor, though much sion of the body you are so desirous to obtain." Sarah with a stifled cry of joy seizea his hand.

"And will you indeed help me? God

bless you." the massive plate and delicate china that covered it, leaded profusedly with viands. British gold had purchased the dam, and at midnight come as I have directed to the cove-the grave is near by, you can see the tree, he hesitated, amber," and brimmed to the lips of the but too late; Sarah's eyes had fallen on gay young officers, who in their glitter that fatal old oak, standing bleak and alone, spreading its huge branches against the sky, like congregated arms of giant tion. Loud rose their voices of merri-executioners.—A remnant of a rope dan-ment in gleeful chorus, when a servant gled from one of its gnarled limbs. Sa-entered with information that a lemale rah gave one long, piercing look, and had arrived at their camp with a flag of her heart seemed for a moment in the clutch of a vulture; then with a shuddering grasp of horror she sprung into appeared, and stated that he could with the boat and shur out the fearful sight difficulty restrain the men from giving with her locked hands.

The same moon that witnessed the parting of Hale and his betrothed, now shown upon her as she sat by the side of dore, intently gazing on the English frighis old father, in the boat, that lay upon fer oars in the cove, rocking to the swell of the rising tide, and drifting by degrees towards the shore. The watchers were any longer to restrain the men from firnaxiously looking for the appearance ing on the foe. Their passions are of the generous Englishman, within hearing of the sentinel stationed near the of excitement. Several of our bravest grave. His heavy, measured tread, and the sound of some voices came from "Keep cool, Mr. Morris, keep cool. where he was standing. There was silence for a few moments. A crackling in the brush-wood that skirted the cove, and then the young officer stood on the In a few moments, the vessels neared parley." has made you noisy," replied Gen. beech within a few paces of them.

"Quick, poll on shore"—be called out in a supressed voice—"I have got rid of the sentinel for half an hour, quick, or "Are you all ready for action Mr. Most of the young officers were on we shall not have time." Two or three

sweet in their expression, even while on shore. The boatman followed and

the dinner table; the merry smile was spirits about her, and the dreadful sound

shawl where she had buried it; no living ow of that bloody oak had crept along the waters like a vast pall endowed with edge of the boat, and was insidiously moving towards her. With a cry of terror, and shuddering all over as if the unearthgain she looked up, and the three who had disinterred the dead appeared, bearing him over the bright grass wrapped in a cloak of the Englishman, the feet supported by the generous officer, and the gray hairs, of the father streaming over the bosom of his lifeless son. Noise less they came to the shore. There the was laid across the lap of his father, while his head rested on the chill boson of his betrothed wife.

They went out upon the waters the liv ing and the dead, when Old Hale raised his grey head and spoke to the young girl. "Sarah, in our mourning for the dead we must not forget the duty we owe our country. Let us search for the she turned to Gen. Howe and said—
"I expected at least to be secure, but I find myself mistaken, I request an unfolded the algebra and found the papers answer to my request and interty to so great a sacrifice, secured in the vest. in taking them out of the bosom the corpse was laid bare. The moonlight poured full upon its broad white front; and there, just over the pulseless heart, bright ringlet of her own hair.

NAVAL REMINISCENCE

on the very brink of eternity, by a false this, as I have said, it is entirely out of dence, and superior skill, of the gallant charge! American commander. The anecdote Sarah was about to speak again, but is doubtless correct in each important standing, and a gun could be brought to it related with some additions and slight variations, by a person who was on board the Constitution when the occurrence took place. His version was as fol-

lows :- 192 bas The Gaerriere was lying too. The Constitution was leisurely bearing down upon the enemy under three topsailsevery man was at his respective station, and all on board were eager for the contest-when the Guerriere commenced the action at longshot. Commodore Hull gave a peremptory order to his officers not to apply a single match until he had got into an ugly scrape, from which gave the word. In a few minutes, a for- he could not possibly extricate himself. ty-two pounder from the Guerriere took effect, and killed and wounded some of our brave tars. Lieut. Morris immediately left his station on the gun-deck to report the same to the commodore-and requested permission to return the fire, as the men were very desirous to engage the enemy. "Mr. Morris," was the commodore's reply, " are you ready for ac-"Yes, sir.

"Well, keep so; but don't let a gun be evade the question. fired till I give the word.

In a few minutes Mr. Morris again appeared, and stated that he could with longer." a broadside, so anxious were they to commence the engagement.

" Mr. Morris," reiterated the commoate," are you ready for action on the gun-deck ?

"Yes, sir-and it is impossible for me

The gallant lieutenant went below. each other, to within pistol-shot distance,

Morris ?"again demanded the commo-"We are all ready, sir-and the men muttering horrid imprecations because they are not suffered to return the fire

of the enemy."
"Fire, then, in God's name!" shouted the commodore, in a voice of thunder.
It is added that he wore at the time a
pair of nankeen tights—and he accompanied his soul cheering order with such

a tremendous stamp on the deck, with his right foot, that the unfortunate pantaloons were completely split open from the knee to the waistband.

The conduct of Dacres, before and during the action, was such as might be expected from a brave and generous enemy. Mr. Reed, a young man belong-ing to Brewster, Mass., at present a rebeen pressed on board the Guerriere a also on board. When the Constitution was bearing down in such gallant style, and it became evident that a severe ac. the bon ton. tion with an American frigate was inevitable, young Reed left his station and proceeded to the quarter-deck, and respectboard the English frigate; that he had hitherto faithfully performed the duties which were assigned him, but that it could not reasonably be expected that he would fight against his countrymen -he therefore begged leave to decline

The English captain frankly told him that he appreciated his patriotic feelings; that he did not wish the Americans on board to use arms against their countrymen; and he subsequently ordered them all into the cockpit to render assistance to the surgeons if it should be necessary. Reed left the spar-deck of the Guerriere and the action commenced. Several shots were known to have taken effect, but the Constitution had not yet fired a gun-much to the amazement of the British tars, who predicted that the enemy would be taken without any resistance, with the exception of a veteran man-of-Nile, and gruffly observed, with a significant shake of his head : " The d-d Yankee knows what he is about." A few moments passed away, and the

Constitution poured in her tremendous Sarah with a cry of agony saw the long broadside; every gun was double-shotted and well-pointed; and the effect which it had on the enemy can hardly be conceived. Mistimed jests and jeers An anecdote, relating to the capture of the Guerriere, has lately gone the gave place to the groans of the wounded rounds of the papers, which is stat d to the gallows tree. He went forth to his must not be disturbed. I should be ex- have been from an unquestionable source, wretches were tumbled down into the execution, not seeking man's applause tremely happy to gratify you, but in and characteristic of the coolness, pru- cockpit, from the effects of the first dis-Dacres fought as long as a spar was

particular, although we have often heard bear on the enemy, but when his masts were completely swept away, his offi-cers and men mostly killed and wounded, encumbering the decks; while the scuppers were streaming with gore; when the Guerriere, which a lew hours before, was considered one of the most splendid specimens of naval architecture, which belonged to the British navy, lay on the water an unsightly, unmanageable mass—when he had no longer the stump of a mast left from which to display the proud flag of his country, the gallant Briton began to think that he He could no longer oppose even a feeble resistance to his more fortunate foe.

Captain Hull sent an officer to take possession of the Guerriere. When he arrived alongside, he demanded of the commander of the English frigate, if he had struck.

Dacres was extremely reluctant to make this concession in plain terms, but with a shrewdness which would have done honor to a Yankee, endeavored to

"I do not know that it would be prudent to continue the engagement Pay

"Do I understand you to say that you have struck?" inquired the American neath her. - Power's Impressions of lieutenant. America. "Not precisely," returned Dacres,

but I don't know that it would be worth while to fight any longer." "If you think it advisable, I will re-

will resume the engagement."

er I am to consider you a prisoner of war, vestige f om the fields, and lead a pe

pleasure—but I must self—a prisoner of war."

instance in point was related to us his summer in Providence, but one of a tho sand of daily occurrence in our co —Among the passengers in the N. boat one day, was a gentleman and dy, who attracted much attention, is their assuming and estentations exterior.
They were looked at the city hotel titled gentry from London. The good town of Providence was soon in an uroar. It announced that a Marquis h arrived, and each stranger at the Hote was compelled successively to put through the closest scrutinizing order The ladies too, were all eager to gaze at him, and the telegraph could not spread the little details concerning them, so early as did the kind sisterhood. The Marquis in the meanwhile gave the fas able rabble and the vulgar herd, an opportunity to observe the airs a dignitary of his cast, had a right to assume. Every thing betrayed the supposed superiority of a Marquis over other men. Hi step was loftier, his gait more proud, his look more supercilious, his tones more commanding, and his external evinced ing to Brewster, Mass., at present a respectable ship master out of Boston, had quis and his lady soon became the toast of the town. The Faculty of the College, few weeks previous to the engagement.
Several other American seamen were exchanged cards with the Marquis, and his blushing bride was daily seen under the escort of some of the gentlemen of Things went on thus swimming for a while, when he chanced one day to be

standing at the hotel door, " the observfully, but firmly represented to Captain Dacres that he was an American citizen, who had been unjustly detained on was seen suddenly to change color and a mail coach drove up. The Marquis was seen suddenly to change color and abruptly leave the gay circle which surrounded him.—" Where is that man? ejaculated a stentorian voice, as a catif sprang from the coach, and followed in pursuit of the individual. Search was made, and neither the Marquis or his lady were to be found. They both had suddenly evacuated the premises. For a long while this was the standing joke to hit of the gullibility off "the good society," folks in Providence. It turned out in the sequel that the Marquis was an accomplished and fashionable villain, a real Paul Clifford, who had slipped through the fingers of the Police in New Orleans, and his fascinating lady from the representation of the sheriff, was litthe representation of the sheriff, was lit tle else than a woman of the town. The beaux who had been so gallant, dropped their heads and looked angry when the subject was mentioned and the ladies who had hung so devotedly about the footsteps of the Marquis pouted their pratty lips, and their sweet faces were suffused to the very eye-balls with indignation. Since that day, not a single Duke, Count, Lord or Marquis, has deigned to step his foot into that city of Providence.-N. H Cour.

> Mosqueroes.—"We have not got much more of this Ceder Swamp to get through I hope?" iuquired I, seeking for some consolotary information.

"About fifty miles more I guess," was the reply of my companion, accompanying each word with a sharp slap on the back of his hand, or his cheek, or his forehead.

"Thank Heaven!" I involuntary exclaimed, drawing my cloak closer about me, the heat was killing; "we shall after that escape in some sort, from these legions of mosqetoes.

"I guess not quite," replied the man, they are as thick, if not thicker in Long Swamp.

"The Long Swamp!" I repeated what a horrible name for a country! Does the canal run through it?" "Not so very far only about eighty

"We have then done with swamps, I hope, my friend?" I enquired, as he kept puffing and slapping on with unweuried constancy.

"Why yes there is not a heap more swamps, that is to say not close to the line till we come within about forty miles of Utica.

"And is that one as much infested with these insects, as the Cedar and Long Swamps?" "I guess that is the place above all, for

mosquetoes," replied the man grinning.
"Them's the real gallinippers, emigrating north for the summer, all the way from the Balize and Red River. Let a man go to sleep with his head in a cast iron kettle among them are chaps, and if their bills don't make a watering pot of it before morning, I'm d-d. They are strong enough to lift a boat out of the canal, if they only could get under-

BLACK PLY .- Sow a bushel of dry ashes to the acre on your turnip field, as well as all other vegetables of the same turn abourd," said the Yankee, " and we class, while the dew is on (or are moist) when they are two or three days old, "Why, I am pretty much hors du and it will preserve them against the combat," said Dacres—"I have hardly small black fly; should there come rain men enough left to work a gun, and my to wash it off immediately, repeat it; ship is in a sinking condition."

"I wish to know, sir," peremptorily promote the growth of the young plant. "Keep cool, Mr. Morris, keep cool.
See all prepared, and do not suffer a gun to be fired till I give the word."

"I wish to know, sir," peremptorily promote the growth of the young plant.

Oftentimes the black fly will take every or an enemy ! I have no further time for parley."

"I believe there is now no alternative attribute the cvil to that cause.